

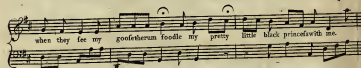
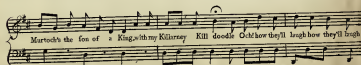
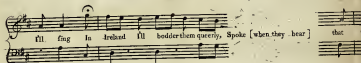
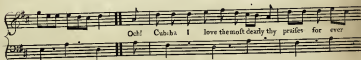
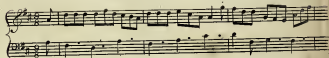
Murtoch Dalaney

A Favorite Song
Written & Sung by M.^r Wilson.

THEATRE ROYAL EDIN.^R

In the Farce called the Irishman in London.

Price 6^d





2d

But now comes the cream of the joke Sir.
 When my white, and black children you see,
 Och! how the great folks will laugh Sir:
 To see a black prince on my knee.

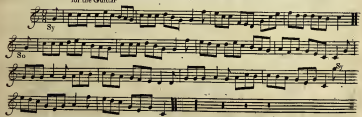
Spoken { Och! the pretty little tawny creter wee one
 side of his face white and the other black, but
 never heed it the mother will be partial to the
 white side and the father to the black so between
 us both the little pye ball'd creter will be taken care off.
 with his killarney kill &c.
 a pretty little black prince on my knee.

3d

In a chaise we will fall up to cark Sir,
 With my dingy queen, full in my view;
 As grand as the Dutch Duke of York Sir,
 Who is gone, the french dogs to 'subdue.

Spoken { Och! to be sure he wont leather them—
 till they are as black in the face
 as yourself my little beauty spot
 with his Killarney kill &c.
 A pretty little black prince on my knee.

for the Guitar



A. Mackintosh, Sculp.